

THEIR MARRIED LIFE

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

HELEN SITS IN THE POURING RAIN TO WATCH A MUDDY FEROCIOUS GAME OF FOOTBALL.

"Oh, he's hurt! He's hurt!" Helen clutched Warren's arm in quivering excitement.

A murmur of horror rippled through the packed stands as both teams bent over the unconscious player, whose mud-stained jersey bore the black and yellow Princeton stripes.

Now a trainer came running out with a bucket and towels. A brief hovering over this injured man and he was carried from the field.

"May not be made out," commented Warren. "Probably just knocked the wind out of him."

The substitute who was rushed on was given a rousing cheer by the Princeton stands.

"Rah, rah, rah, tiger, tiger, sis, sis, sis, boom, boom, bah, Princeton, Princeton, Princeton!"

And the game went on. To Helen there seemed something almost heartless in this swift forgetting of the wounded player.

Harvard's quarterback now made a brilliant forward pass and there was a wild shout from the Harvard stands. But their glee was quickly changed to chagrin when the umpire ruled:

"Harvard penalized 15 yards for holding."

"What does that mean," whispered Helen, as she glanced along the side lines where the mud was being moved back.

"Lose fifteen yards," muttered Warren impatiently.

This explanation was not illuminating, but Helen felt the excitement if she could not understand the play.

Breathlessly she leaned forward, as the tall, blond-haired captain of the Tigers caught a long punt, and with bent head sprinted down the field.

"Baker! Baker!" yelled Princeton. Then came a groan as he slipped down, fell in the treacherous mud. He struggled to his feet but was quickly downed.

"Too Many Questions," muttered Warren. "Rotten interference!"

"Interference?" repeated Helen. "Does that mean—"

"For heaven's sake let up on the questions and watch the game!"

There was a roar of laughter from the whole amphitheater, and one of the Princeton men came up from a scrimmage minus his jersey. It had been literally torn off! Bare to his waist he stood there in the rain, the field, the white skin of his splendid muscular body in startling contrast to his mud-stained face and hands.

The trainers came running out with a fresh sweater, which they jerked over his head. The next second he was back in the game, his clean jersey shining conspicuously among the mud-spattered players.

The rain, which had been holding off except for an occasional drizzle, now came down in earnest.

"No umbrellas," shouted some one back of their stand.

But in defiance of this warning several umbrellas were raised.

"If others have them up, I don't see why we can't," said Helen. "My hat will be ruined."

"No business to wear that hat to a football game," which they said he reluctantly raised the umbrella. "Told you not to fuss up."

"Well, we might as well go home promptly," complained a woman behind them. "I'm not going to get drenched."

Then a man's voice behind them: "I didn't pay \$2 a seat to sit behind anybody's umbrella."

"Know they'd set up a howl," and Warren closed the umbrella with a vicious snap. "I'm not going to get a nuisance of myself for your foot hat, here," taking out his handkerchief, "cover it with this."

But the rain which now came down steadily did not materially dampen the enthusiasm of the 30,000 spectators.

Some of the women covered their hats with programmes and handkerchiefs, but most of them sat with their eyes glued on the game seemingly unconscious of their ruined hats.

At the thickest of the downpour Brickley kicked a field goal from the 20-yard line, making the first score.

With a mighty yell the Harvard section sprang to their feet and hurled up their hats unheeding the pelting rain on their bare heads. For over five minutes they shouted themselves hoarse, while down front the substitutes hugged themselves and each other.

The field was growing more slippery. In the center, where most of the play had been, the mire seemed ankle deep. It was almost impossible to distinguish the teams for the color of their jerseys could not be seen through the coating of mud.

Anything goes.

Again the man with bucket and towels ran up. Hurriedly he sponged off the mud-smear of face of one of the players.

"Oh, look, they're drinking from the same bucket!" exclaimed Helen, as he ladled out drinks to the panting, thirsty players from the very same pail into which he had dipped the towel.

"Anything goes in football," muttered Warren.

In the next desperate muddy melee, another man was hurt. Amid encouraging cheers he limped off to the side line, while a substitute shed his red blanket and rushed on to take his place.

"Watch 'em wipe their hands on that fellow's clean jersey," grinned Warren, as the players promptly took advantage of the substitute's dry back to wipe off their wet, muddy hands, that they might get a better hold on the slippery ball.

These little incidents were amusing only to the onlookers, for the teams were too desperately in earnest over their grim struggle to see any humor in what they did.

At last came the intermission, and the 22 muddy, bruised and battered heroes retired from the field for a 15 minute rest.

It was still raining, but nobody seemed to care. Every one was already drenched, so it did not matter.

The Princeton students broke into the swinging tune of "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp" while their cheer leader, threw down his megaphone to beat, wave and prance the time on the field before them.

Helen had never before heard organized college singing, and she was amazed at the booming deep-throated volume of sound.

Then the Harvard men, aided by their brass band, burst out on a rollicking tune which set every one humming and tapping their feet.

The Princeton leader had seemed zealous, but this white-jerseyed boy who danced up and down before the Harvard stand wildly shook his fists, waved his arms, and almost turned somersaults in his frenzied efforts to put snap and vigor into the song.

"That's some leading," commented Warren. "That fellow knows how to get the muscle out of 'em."

Almost listless seemed the next Princeton song, after the dash and vim with which the Harvard boys had fairly bellowed out their chorus.

Intermission over, the players with scrubbed faces and clean dry togs came running back on the gridiron.

Helen had shuddered at the rough savage play of the first periods, but now both teams seemed possessed with a reckless ferocity. Again and again they rolled in the mud in desperately fought scrimmages.

"Dig through 'em, Princeton! Break their blame necks!" shouted an excited supporter.

From now on the game was fast and furious. There were many thrilling and daring plays, but with a water-logged ball and a footing inches deep in mud neither side could score.

When time was finally called the score still stood 3 to 0.

There was a pathetic silence from the Princeton stands, as the players left the field, and Helen felt that the Harvard shouts of victory must have sounded very bitter to the defeated team.

Snake Dance.

"Now, watch 'em do the snake dance," and Warren nodded toward the mass of Harvard students who rushed down pell-mell from their seats, hurled the fence and swarmed over the field.

Headed by their band and under the command of their cheer leader they began a victorious serpentine march over the gridiron, dancing and yelling like wild Indians.

When they marched under the goals each student, with a whoop, hurled his hat high over the bars.

At least a thousand derbies, fedoras and caps went spinning through the air. Most of them were caught as they came down, but rarely by the owners, and many were trampled in the mud.

As they made their way down from the grand stand to the din of Harvard's victorious peans Helen thought of the defeated team, who had fought just as bravely and who had failed of victory by but one lucky play.

It seemed so small a thing—that one chance kick, on which to base their goating jubilee. There seemed an element of unfairness in such a game. She tried to express something of this to Warren, but he cut her short.

"Huh! No sentiment to football. A game's a game and the best team wins."

But Helen had refused to wear to the grounds the insignia of colors of either college, now stopped to pick up a discarded Princeton pennant. For she could not see trampled on the colors of a team that had fought so valiantly and so well.

AN OVERBURDENED WIFE

If the work that women do and the pains they suffer could be measured in figures, what a terrible array they would present! Through girlhood, wifehood and motherhood woman suffers, often suffering with backache, pains in side, headaches and nervousness which are tell-tale symptoms of organic derangements which Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—made from roots and herbs—undoubtedly correct. Women who suffer should not give up hope until they have given it a trial.

IDA RAUH ACTIVE IN SUFFRAGE MOVEMENT TO BOOST "MADE IN U. S. A." EXHIBITION

NEW YORK.—Ida Rauh, wife of Prof. Max Eastman of Columbia university, who carries on her suffrage work under her maiden name, is one of the boosters of the "Made in U. S. A." movement, which will center in an exposition of domestic manufactured goods here.

Winifred Greenwood will greet her many friends in South Bend from the screen of the Colonial today in a fragrant work under her maiden name. Ed Coxen has a principal part and these two play so well together that no further recommendation of the picture is necessary. They play two young newly weds who quarrel

Sore Throat or Mouth.

You must keep the throat and mouth clean and healthy. Any disease that attacks the canal through which must pass the food we eat, the beverages we drink and the very air we breathe is a serious matter. Why neglect Sore Throat or Sore Mouth when TONSILINE makes it so easy for you to get relief?

TONSILINE is the remedy specially prepared for that purpose. TONSILINE does its full duty—you can depend upon it. Keep a bottle in the house—where you can get it quick when needed. 25c. and 50c. Hospital Size \$1.00. All Druggists.

THE SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

and are afterwards reunited. "Ethel Gets Consent" is the comedy picture.

AT THE LASALLE.

John Emerson, who recently made his first appearance in motion pictures in the Famous Players Film Company's production, "The Conspiracy," returns to the screen on the Paramount Program in a four-part film adaptation of the celebrated play, "The Bachelor's Romance," by Martha Morton, the current feature at the LaSalle today.

"The Bachelor's Romance" is a charming human nature drama, brimming over with quaint humor, colorful characterizations and refreshing romance. Mr. Emerson's success in his first film characterization was so instantaneous and nationwide as to make further introduction of his talents to the motion picture public unnecessary, and in "The Bachelor's Romance" he even excels his former screen impersonation.

In this delightful comedy-drama John Emerson portrays the role of David Holmes, the lovable bachelor of the play, a kindly, mildly eccentric literary critic, who runs at the sight of a woman, only to be tripped head over heels in a violent love-affair with his young and pretty ward, Sylvia. How the tangle is finally straightened out and the two who love and misunderstand are finally mated, is developed in a dramatic climax that is both logical and satisfactory. How Doctor Cupid Won," is a Nestor comedy on the same bill.

AT THE MAJESTIC.

The new musical comedy company at the Majestic is swinging into a popular stride and the present bill, "The Girls From the Folies," is filled with bright comedy, laughable situations and popular songs. The principals are clever and well adapted to their respective parts and the chorus is by far the best of the kind seen here with similar organizations. The present bill will be retained until Wednesday night and on Thursday a new production will be offered.

AT THE SURPRISE.

"An Oriental Romance" is the two-reel dramatic picture featured at the Surprise today in which King Baggot has the leading role. He plays the part of an educated Chinese who falls in love with an American girl and is forced to give her up to save her brother from disgrace. "The Animated" of current events is pictorially interesting.

AT THE COLONIAL.

Winifred Greenwood will greet her many friends in South Bend from the screen of the Colonial today in a fragrant work under her maiden name. Ed Coxen has a principal part and these two play so well together that no further recommendation of the picture is necessary. They play two young newly weds who quarrel

THE SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

and are afterwards reunited. "Ethel Gets Consent" is the comedy picture.

AT THE LASALLE.

John Emerson, who recently made his first appearance in motion pictures in the Famous Players Film Company's production, "The Conspiracy," returns to the screen on the Paramount Program in a four-part film adaptation of the celebrated play, "The Bachelor's Romance," by Martha Morton, the current feature at the LaSalle today.

"The Bachelor's Romance" is a charming human nature drama, brimming over with quaint humor, colorful characterizations and refreshing romance. Mr. Emerson's success in his first film characterization was so instantaneous and nationwide as to make further introduction of his talents to the motion picture public unnecessary, and in "The Bachelor's Romance" he even excels his former screen impersonation.

In this delightful comedy-drama John Emerson portrays the role of David Holmes, the lovable bachelor of the play, a kindly, mildly eccentric literary critic, who runs at the sight of a woman, only to be tripped head over heels in a violent love-affair with his young and pretty ward, Sylvia. How the tangle is finally straightened out and the two who love and misunderstand are finally mated, is developed in a dramatic climax that is both logical and satisfactory. How Doctor Cupid Won," is a Nestor comedy on the same bill.

AT THE MAJESTIC.

The new musical comedy company at the Majestic is swinging into a popular stride and the present bill, "The Girls From the Folies," is filled with bright comedy, laughable situations and popular songs. The principals are clever and well adapted to their respective parts and the chorus is by far the best of the kind seen here with similar organizations. The present bill will be retained until Wednesday night and on Thursday a new production will be offered.

AT THE SURPRISE.

"An Oriental Romance" is the two-reel dramatic picture featured at the Surprise today in which King Baggot has the leading role. He plays the part of an educated Chinese who falls in love with an American girl and is forced to give her up to save her brother from disgrace. "The Animated" of current events is pictorially interesting.

AT THE COLONIAL.

Winifred Greenwood will greet her many friends in South Bend from the screen of the Colonial today in a fragrant work under her maiden name. Ed Coxen has a principal part and these two play so well together that no further recommendation of the picture is necessary. They play two young newly weds who quarrel

Sore Throat or Mouth.

You must keep the throat and mouth clean and healthy. Any disease that attacks the canal through which must pass the food we eat, the beverages we drink and the very air we breathe is a serious matter. Why neglect Sore Throat or Sore Mouth when TONSILINE makes it so easy for you to get relief?

TONSILINE is the remedy specially prepared for that purpose. TONSILINE does its full duty—you can depend upon it. Keep a bottle in the house—where you can get it quick when needed. 25c. and 50c. Hospital Size \$1.00. All Druggists.

WHEN YOU WASH YOUR HAIR DON'T USE SOAP

Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali, which is very injurious to it dries the scalp and makes the hair brittle.

The best thing to use is just plain mulitised coconut oil, for this is pure and entirely greaseless. It's very cheap, and beats soaps or anything else all to pieces. You can get this at any drug store, and a few ounces will last the whole family for months.

Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it in, about "ten" spoonfuls is all that is required. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, cleanses thoroughly and rinses out easily. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and is soft, fresh looking, bright, fluffy, wavy and easy to handle. Besides, it loosens and takes out every particle of dust, dirt and dandruff.

It was still raining, but nobody seemed to care. Every one was already drenched, so it did not matter.

The Princeton students broke into the swinging tune of "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp" while their cheer leader, threw down his megaphone to beat, wave and prance the time on the field before them.

Helen had never before heard organized college singing, and she was amazed at the booming deep-throated volume of sound.

Then the Harvard men, aided by their brass band, burst out on a rollicking tune which set every one humming and tapping their feet.

The Princeton leader had seemed zealous, but this white-jerseyed boy who danced up and down before the Harvard stand wildly shook his fists, waved his arms, and almost turned somersaults in his frenzied efforts to put snap and vigor into the song.

"That's some leading," commented Warren. "That fellow knows how to get the muscle out of 'em."

Almost listless seemed the next Princeton song, after the dash and vim with which the Harvard boys had fairly bellowed out their chorus.

Intermission over, the players with scrubbed faces and clean dry togs came running back on the gridiron.

Helen had shuddered at the rough savage play of the first periods, but now both teams seemed possessed with a reckless ferocity. Again and again they rolled in the mud in desperately fought scrimmages.

"Dig through 'em, Princeton! Break their blame necks!" shouted an excited supporter.

From now on the game was fast and furious. There were many thrilling and daring plays, but with a water-logged ball and a footing inches deep in mud neither side could score.

When time was finally called the score still stood 3 to 0.

There was a pathetic silence from the Princeton stands, as the players left the field, and Helen felt that the Harvard shouts of victory must have sounded very bitter to the defeated team.

Snake Dance.

"Now, watch 'em do the snake dance," and Warren nodded toward the mass of Harvard students who rushed down pell-mell from their seats, hurled the fence and swarmed over the field.

Headed by their band and under the command of their cheer leader they began a victorious serpentine march over the gridiron, dancing and yelling like wild Indians.

When they marched under the goals each student, with a whoop, hurled his hat high over the bars.

At least a thousand derbies, fedoras and caps went spinning through the air. Most of them were caught as they came down, but rarely by the owners, and many were trampled in the mud.

As they made their way down from the grand stand to the din of Harvard's victorious peans Helen thought of the defeated team, who had fought just as bravely and who had failed of victory by but one lucky play.

It seemed so small a thing—that one chance kick, on which to base their goating jubilee. There seemed an element of unfairness in such a game. She tried to express something of this to Warren, but he cut her short.

"Huh! No sentiment to football. A game's a game and the best team wins."

But Helen had refused to wear to the grounds the insignia of colors of either college, now stopped to pick up a discarded Princeton pennant. For she could not see trampled on the colors of a team that had fought so valiantly and so well.

AN OVERBURDENED WIFE

If the work that women do and the pains they suffer could be measured in figures, what a terrible array they would present! Through girlhood, wifehood and motherhood woman suffers, often suffering with backache, pains in side, headaches and nervousness which are tell-tale symptoms of organic derangements which Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—made from roots and herbs—undoubtedly correct. Women who suffer should not give up hope until they have given it a trial.

IDA RAUH ACTIVE IN SUFFRAGE MOVEMENT TO BOOST "MADE IN U. S. A." EXHIBITION

NEW YORK.—Ida Rauh, wife of Prof. Max Eastman of Columbia university, who carries on her suffrage work under her maiden name, is one of the boosters of the "Made in U. S. A." movement, which will center in an exposition of domestic manufactured goods here.

Winifred Greenwood will greet her many friends in South Bend from the screen of the Colonial today in a fragrant work under her maiden name. Ed Coxen has a principal part and these two play so well together that no further recommendation of the picture is necessary. They play two young newly weds who quarrel

Sore Throat or Mouth.

You must keep the throat and mouth clean and healthy. Any disease that attacks the canal through which must pass the food we eat, the beverages we drink and the very air we breathe is a serious matter. Why neglect Sore Throat or Sore Mouth when TONSILINE makes it so easy for you to get relief?

TONSILINE is the remedy specially prepared for that purpose. TONSILINE does its full duty—you can depend upon it. Keep a bottle in the house—where you can get it quick when needed. 25c. and 50c. Hospital Size \$1.00. All Druggists.

THE SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

and are afterwards reunited. "Ethel Gets Consent" is the comedy picture.

AT THE LASALLE.

John Emerson, who recently made his first appearance in motion pictures in the Famous Players Film Company's production, "The Conspiracy," returns to the screen on the Paramount Program in a four-part film adaptation of the celebrated play, "The Bachelor's Romance," by Martha Morton, the current feature at the LaSalle today.

"The Bachelor's Romance" is a charming human nature drama, brimming over with quaint humor, colorful characterizations and refreshing romance. Mr. Emerson's success in his first film characterization was so instantaneous and nationwide as to make further introduction of his talents to the motion picture public unnecessary, and in "The Bachelor's Romance" he even excels his former screen impersonation.

In this delightful comedy-drama John Emerson portrays the role of David Holmes, the lovable bachelor of the play, a kindly, mildly eccentric literary critic, who runs at the sight of a woman, only to be tripped head over heels in a violent love-affair with his young and pretty ward, Sylvia. How the tangle is finally straightened out and the two who love and misunderstand are finally mated, is developed in a dramatic climax that is both logical and satisfactory. How Doctor Cupid Won," is a Nestor comedy on the same bill.

AT THE MAJESTIC.

The new musical comedy company at the Majestic is swinging into a popular stride and the present bill, "The Girls From the Folies," is filled with bright comedy, laughable situations and popular songs. The principals are clever and well adapted to their respective parts and the chorus is by far the best of the kind seen here with similar organizations. The present bill will be retained until Wednesday night and on Thursday a new production will be offered.

AT THE SURPRISE.

"An Oriental Romance" is the two-reel dramatic picture featured at the Surprise today in which King Baggot has the leading role. He plays the part of an educated Chinese who falls in love with an American girl and is forced to give her up to save her brother from disgrace. "The Animated" of current events is pictorially interesting.

AT THE COLONIAL.

Winifred Greenwood will greet her many friends in South Bend from the screen of the Colonial today in a fragrant work under her maiden name. Ed Coxen has a principal part and these two play so well together that no further recommendation of the picture is necessary. They play two young newly weds who quarrel

Sore Throat or Mouth.

You must keep the throat and mouth clean and healthy. Any disease that attacks the canal through which must pass the food we eat, the beverages we drink and the very air we breathe is a serious matter. Why neglect Sore Throat or Sore Mouth when TONSILINE makes it so easy for you to get relief?

TONSILINE is the remedy specially prepared for that purpose. TONSILINE does its full duty—you can depend upon it. Keep a bottle in the house—where you can get it quick when needed. 25c. and 50c. Hospital Size \$1.00. All Druggists.

THE SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

and are afterwards reunited. "Ethel Gets Consent" is the comedy picture.

AT THE LASALLE.

John Emerson, who recently made his first appearance in motion pictures in the Famous Players Film Company's production, "The Conspiracy," returns to the screen on the Paramount Program in a four-part film adaptation of the celebrated play, "The Bachelor's Romance," by Martha Morton, the current feature at the LaSalle today.

"The Bachelor's Romance" is a charming human nature drama, brimming over with quaint humor, colorful characterizations and refreshing romance. Mr. Emerson's success in his first film characterization was so instantaneous and nationwide as to make further introduction of his talents to the motion picture public unnecessary, and in "The Bachelor's Romance" he even excels his former screen impersonation.

In this delightful comedy-drama John Emerson portrays the role of David Holmes, the lovable bachelor of the play, a kindly, mildly eccentric literary critic, who runs at the sight of a woman, only to be tripped head over heels in a violent love-affair with his young and pretty ward, Sylvia. How the tangle is finally straightened out and the two who love and misunderstand are finally mated, is developed in a dramatic climax that is both logical and satisfactory. How Doctor Cupid Won," is a Nestor comedy on the same bill.

AT THE MAJESTIC.

The new musical comedy company at the Majestic is swinging into a popular stride and the present bill, "The Girls From the Folies," is filled with bright comedy, laughable situations and popular songs. The principals are clever and well adapted to their respective parts and the chorus is by far the best of the kind seen here with similar organizations. The present bill will be retained until Wednesday night and on Thursday a new production will be offered.

AT THE SURPRISE.

"An Oriental Romance" is the two-reel dramatic picture featured at the Surprise today in which King Baggot has the leading role. He plays the part of an educated Chinese who falls in love with an American girl and is forced to give her up to save her brother from disgrace. "The Animated" of current events is pictorially interesting.

AT THE COLONIAL.

Winifred Greenwood will greet her many friends in South Bend from the screen of the Colonial today in a fragrant work under her maiden name. Ed Coxen has a principal part and these two play so well together that no further recommendation of the picture is necessary. They play two young newly weds who quarrel

Sore Throat or Mouth.

You must keep the throat and mouth clean and healthy. Any disease that attacks the canal through which must pass the food we eat, the beverages we drink and the very air we breathe is a serious matter. Why neglect Sore Throat or Sore Mouth when TONSILINE makes it so easy for you to get relief?

TONSILINE is the remedy specially prepared for that purpose. TONSILINE does its full duty—you can depend upon it. Keep a bottle in the house—where you can get it quick when needed. 25c. and 50c. Hospital Size \$1.00. All Druggists.

THE SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

and are afterwards reunited. "Ethel Gets Consent" is the comedy picture.

AT THE LASALLE.

John Emerson, who recently made his first appearance in motion pictures in the Famous Players Film Company's production, "The Conspiracy," returns to the screen on the Paramount Program in a four-part film adaptation of the celebrated play, "The Bachelor's Romance," by Martha Morton, the current feature at the LaSalle today.

"The Bachelor's Romance" is a charming human nature drama, brimming over with quaint humor, colorful characterizations and refreshing romance. Mr. Emerson's success in his first film characterization was so instantaneous and nationwide as to make further introduction of his talents to the motion picture public unnecessary, and in "The Bachelor's Romance" he even excels his former screen impersonation.

In this delightful comedy-drama John Emerson portrays the role of David Holmes, the lovable bachelor of the play